

MANUSCRIPT INDEX
TO THE
SONGS OF INNOCENCE
AND OF EXPERIENCE
IN THE
AUTOGRAPH OF WILLIAM BLAKE.

ALSO
A NUMBER OF TRIAL PROOFS
OF PLATES FOR THE SONGS.



The following nine plates are,
it is believed, engraved by Blake,
tho' three only bear his name;
and this Manuscript Index to
the Songs of Innocence & Experience
is supposed to be in Blake's Auto-
graph. The engravings may be
regarded as specimens of those
'daily tasks' alluded to in Cum-
mington's Memoir, by which the
Artist maintained himself, and
purchased leisure for the indul-
gence of more favourite pursuits.

The Order in which the songs of Innocence & Experience ought to be paged & placed

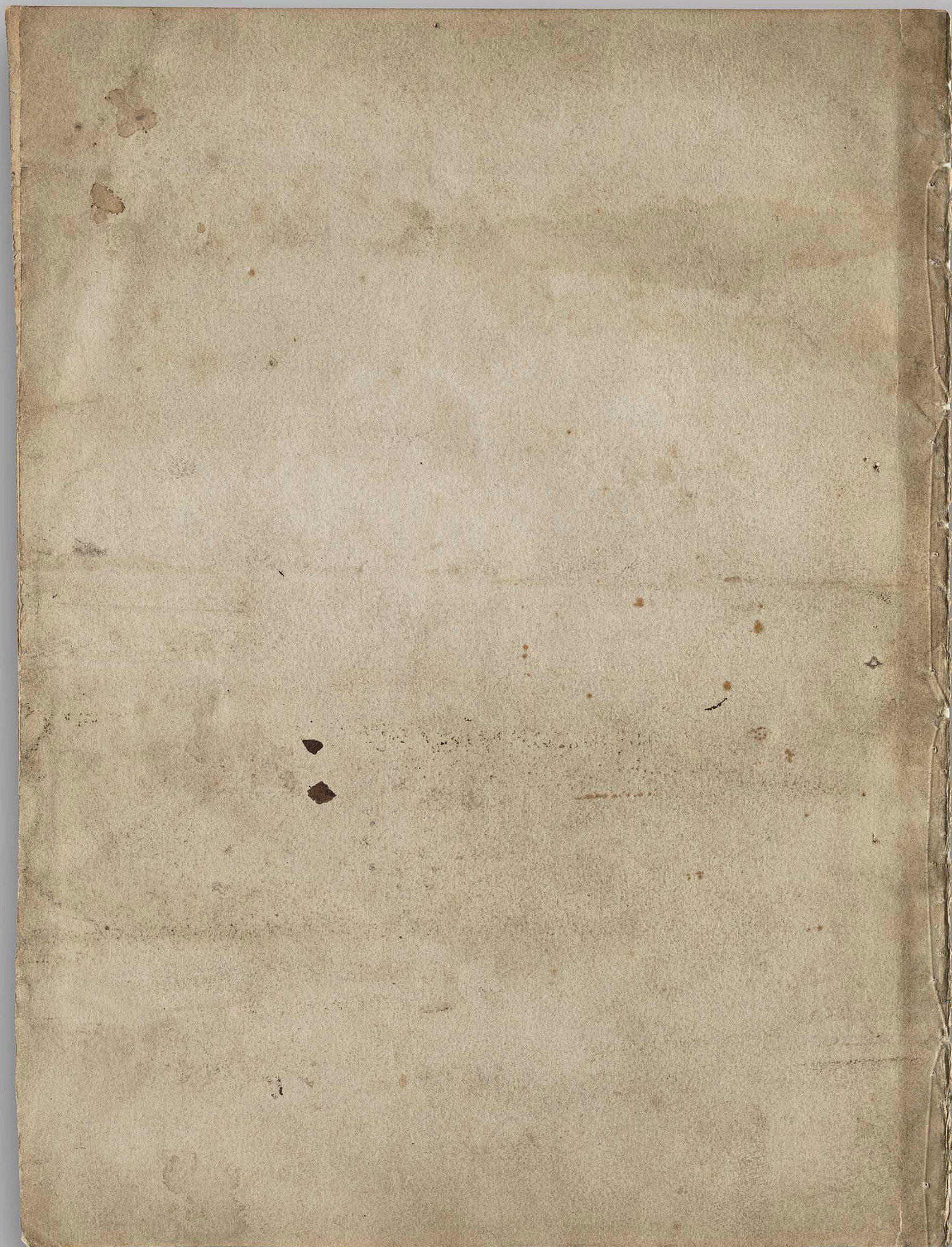
Page	General Title
1	Frontispiece of Piper
2	Title page to Songs of Innocence
3	Introduction — Piping down the Valley &c
4	Echoing Green
5	Ditto
6	The Lamb
7	The Shepherd
8	Infant Joy
9	Little Black Boy
10	Ditto
11	Laughing Song
12	Spring
13	Ditto
14	Wade Song
15	Ditto
16	Nurses Song
17	Holy Thursday
18	The Blossom
19	The Chimney Sweeper
20	The Divine Image
21	Night
22	Ditto
23	Ditto

Page	A Dream
24	On Another's Sorrow
25	The little Boy Lost
26	The little Boy Found
27	

End of Songs of Innocence then Begins Songs of Experience

28	Frontispiece of Child on the Shepherd's head
29	Title Page to Songs of Experience
30	Introduction — Hear the Voice of the Bard &c
31	Earth's Answer
32	Nurses Song
33	The Fly
34	The Tyger
35	Little Girl Lost
36	Ditto
37	Ditto
38	The Cloud & Pebble
39	The little Vagabond
40	Holy Thursday
41	A Poison Tree
42	The Angel
43	The Sick Rose
44	To Tirzah
45	The Voice of the Ancient Bard
46	My pretty Rose Tree
47	The Garden of Love
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51	London

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52	The Chimney Sweeper. A little Black thing &c
53	The Human Abstract
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Songs of Experience

Introduction.

Hear the voice of the Bard!
Who Present, Past, & Future sees
Whose ears have heard,
The Holy Word,
That walk'd among the ancient trees.

Calling the lapsed Soul,
And weeping in the evening dew:
That might controll
The starry pole;
And fallen fallen light renew!

O Earth O Earth return!
Arise from out the drossy grubs:
Night is worn,
And the morn
Rises from the slumberous mists.

Turn away no more:
Why wilt thou turn away
The starry floor
The watery shore
Is given thee till the break of day

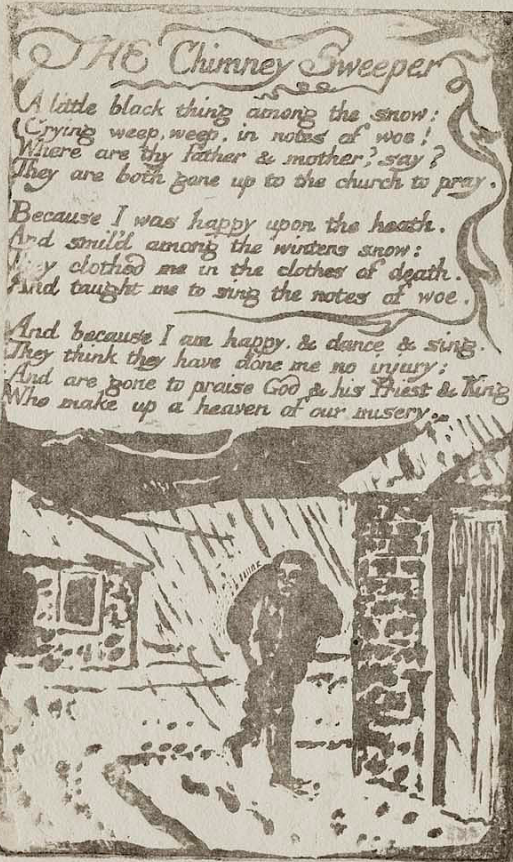


From the Songs of Experience page 4

Songs of Innocence (8)



From the Songs of Innocence page 10



THE Chimney Sweeper

A little black thing among the snow:
Crying weep, weep, in notes of woe!
Where are thy father & mother? say?
They are both gone up to the church to pray.

Because I was happy upon the heath,
And smil'd among the winters snow:
They clothed me in the clothes of death,
And taught me to sing the notes of woe.

And because I am happy, & dance & sing,
They think they have done me no injury;
And are gone to praise God & his Priest & King,
Who make up a heaven of our misery.

From the Songs of Experience page 11



The Little Boy Lost

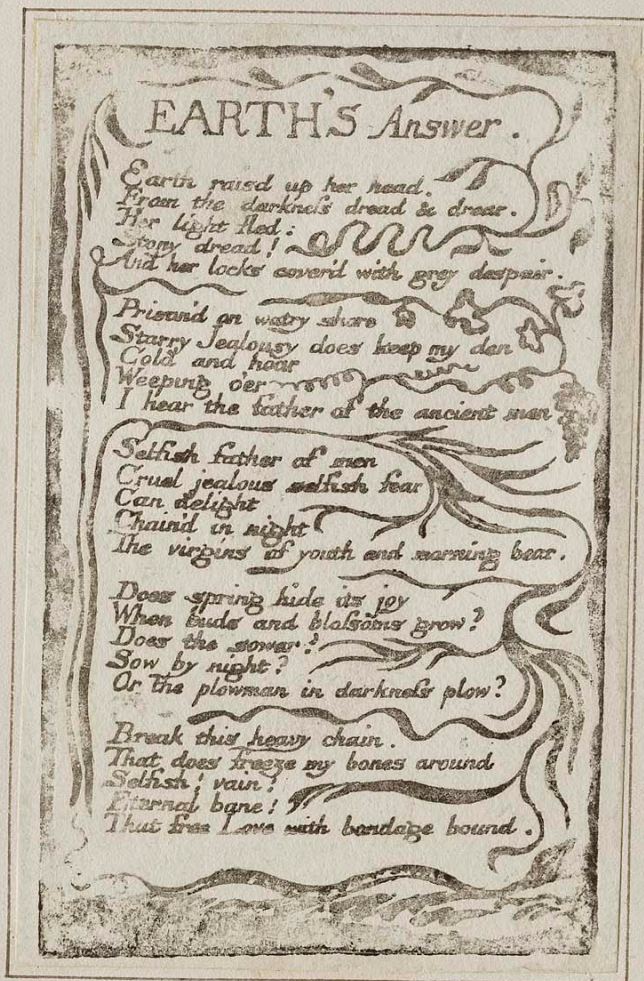
Father, father where are you going
O do not walk so fast.

Speak father, speak to your little boy
Or else I shall be lost.

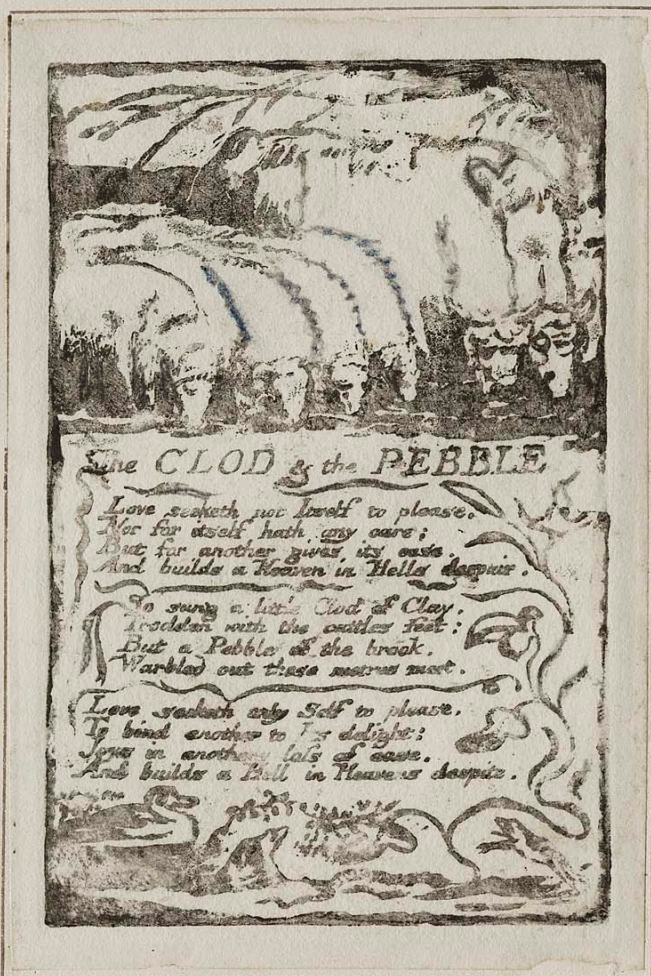
The night was dark no father was there
The child was wet with dew.

The mire was deep, & the child did weep
And away the vapour flew.





From the Songs of Experience Page 5



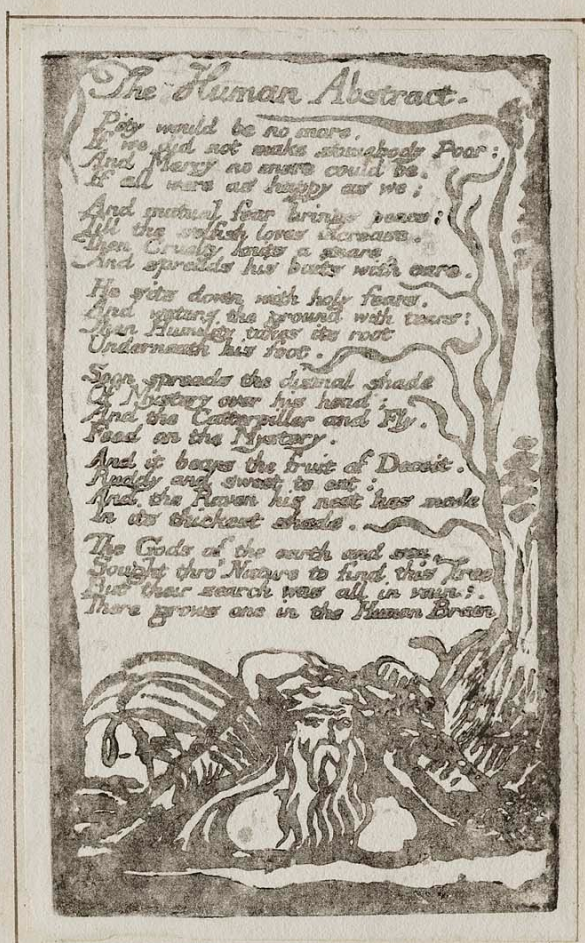
From the Song of Experience page 6



THE GARDEN OF LOVE.

I went to the Garden of Love,
 And saw what I never had seen;
 A Chapel was built in the midst,
 Where I used to play on the green.
 And the gates of this Chapel were shut,
 And 'Thou shalt not' writ over the door;
 So I turned to the Garden of Love,
 That so many sweet flowers bore.
 And I saw it was filled with graves,
 And tomb-stones where flowers should be;
 And Priests in black gowns, were walking their
 rounds,
 And binding with briars my joys & desires.

from the Songs of Experience page 18



from the Songs of Experience page 21